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VERSUS
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METALOCALYPSE

# Dethklok versus The Goon™

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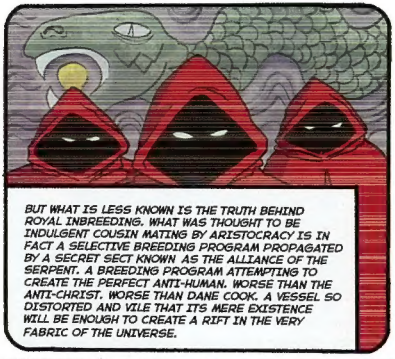
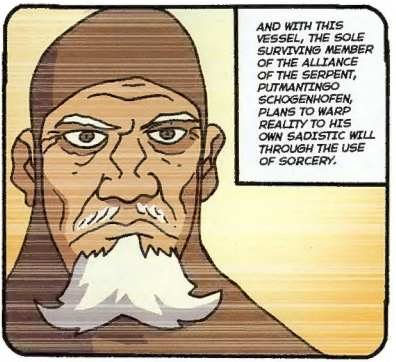
THIS COMICS FUNNIES BOOKS AMS HAS NO CONTINUDITIES WITHS ANY OTHERS COMICS FUNNIES BOOKS OR THEMS CARTOONS TELABISIONS SHOWS. YOU JACK OFFS FANBOYS DILDOS.

FERDINAND THE FIRST WAS THE MONGOLOID, INBRED EMPEROR OF AUSTRIA DURING THE 1800S. HIS INFANTILE BRAIN BARELY ALLOWED HIM THE POWER OF SPEECH. HOWEVER HE IS KNOWN FOR HAVING SAID--
I AM THE EMPEROR, AND I WANT DUMPLINGS!
GAHH-AHHH-GUHGA!
EVEN THOUGH HE WAS DEFORMED AND RETARDED, A MARRIAGE WAS STILL ARRANGED SO THAT THE ROYAL BLOODLINE WOULD NOT BE LOST. HE WAS REPORTED TO HAVE HAD FIVE EPILEPTIC FITS ON HIS WEDDING NIGHT.


BUT WHAT IS LESS KNOWN IS THE TRUTH BEHIND ROYAL INBREEDING. WHAT WAS THOUGHT TO BE INDULGENT COUSIN MATING BY ARISTOCRACY IS IN FACT A SELECTIVE BREEDING PROGRAM PROPAGATED BY A SECRET SECT KNOWN AS THE ALLIANCE OF THE SERPENT. A BREEDING PROGRAM ATTEMPTING TO CREATE THE PERFECT ANTI-HUMAN. WORSE THAN THE ANTI-CHRIST. WORSE THAN DANE COOK. A VESSEL SO DISTORTED AND VILE THAT ITS MERE EXISTENCE WILL BE ENOUGH TO CREATE A RIFT IN THE VERY FABRIC OF THE UNIVERSE.


AND WITH THIS VESSEL, THE SOLE SURVIVING MEMBER OF THE ALLIANCE OF THE SERPENT, PUTMANTINGO SCHOGENHOFEN, PLANS TO WARP REALITY TO HIS OWN SADISTIC WILL THROUGH THE USE OF SORCERY.

THE CULT HAS BEEN WATCHING THE DESCENDANTS OF FERDINAND FOR GENERATIONS. MANIPULATING THE BLOODLINE. UNTIL NOW, THAT IS. IN THIS GENERATION, THEIR CHOSEN ONE HAS BEEN BORN.

WILLIAM MURDERFACE!

DO YOU REALLY EXPECT US TO BUY INTO THIS MUMBO JUMBO?!
THE EVIDENCE IS THERE, GENERAL CROZIER. MURDERFACE IS THE MOST VILE HUMAN BEING EVER TO WALK THE PLANET. HIS EXISTENCE COULD ONLY BE EXPLAINED BY SUPERNATURAL MEANS.
THEN WHY DON'T WE ACT NOW? DETHKLOK HAVE GONE UNCHECKED FOR TOO LONG!
WE OBSERVE, GENERAL CROZIER. WE OBSEEEEERVE.
ENOUGH OF THIS LOLLYGAGGING! I CAN NO LONGER SIT BY AND WATCH THE WORLD FALL TO DETHKLOK.

IT'S TIME TO PUT THE OPERATION INTO EFFECT! IS HE READY?
THE MENTAL OVERRIDING HAS BEEN EFFECTIVE, AND HIS TRAINING IS COMPLETE. ONCE THE KEYWORD IS SPOKEN, THE IMPLANTED DIRECTIVE WILL TAKE OVER.
WHA-WHAT DO YOU WA-WANT FROM ME?!
ROCKZO... THE WORD IS... PEACHES VALENTINE!
WHAT IS THE WORD, ROCKZO?
DETHKLOK IS GONNA D-D-D-DIE, BABY!

GENTLEMEN, WE NEED TO DISCUSS THE MARKETING CAMPAIGN FOR THE RELEASE OF YOUR NEW ALBUM. THESE IDEAS YOU SUBMITTED COULD BE PROBLEMATIC. LIKE SPRAY PAINTING BUMS WITH THE DETHKLOK LOGO.
THAT'S GUERRILLA MARKETING. VERY HIP WITH THE KIDS.
YES, GORGILLUS MARKETINGS. IS LIKES THE VIRALS YOUTUBES.
AND WHY SHOULD THE HOMELESS BE OVERLOOKED?
YEAH, BUMS ARE THE BILLBOARDS OF THE FUTURE.
YEAH, BILLBOARDS OF THE FUTURE.
ALSO, SHOOTING A THOUSAND BALD EAGLES OUT OF A CANNON AND INTO GEORGE WASHINGTON'S FACE ON MT. RUSHMORE... HOW DOES THAT EVEN PROMOTE THE ALBUM?
WELL, I'M SORRY! I DIDN'T KNOW YOU HATED AMERICA!
THAT GUY'S UNPATRIOTIC.
GUY'S SOME KINDA COMMIE OR SOMETHING.

LOOKS! I MADES A NEW MUSCICALS GENRES THIS MORNINGS! IS CALLED SCANDINAVIAN BLACK GRINDCORE ACOUSTICALLIES SYNTHESIZED FOLKS HAM SANGWADICH!
PLATT!
TOKI, A HAM SANDWICH, EVEN WHEN YOU'RE SMASHING IT WITH A GUITAR, IS NOT A MUSICAL GENRE.
IT COULDS BES.
NO, IT CAN'T. YOU'RE JUST GETTING MUSTARD ALL OVER YOUR GUITAR.
IT COULDS BES.
I DON'T BUY INTO LABELS. IT ONLY LIMITS ARTISTIC GROWTH.
IT IS TIME! FOR GENERATIONS MY CLAN HAS WAITED IN THE SHADOWS! NOW WE STEP FORTH TO RULE!

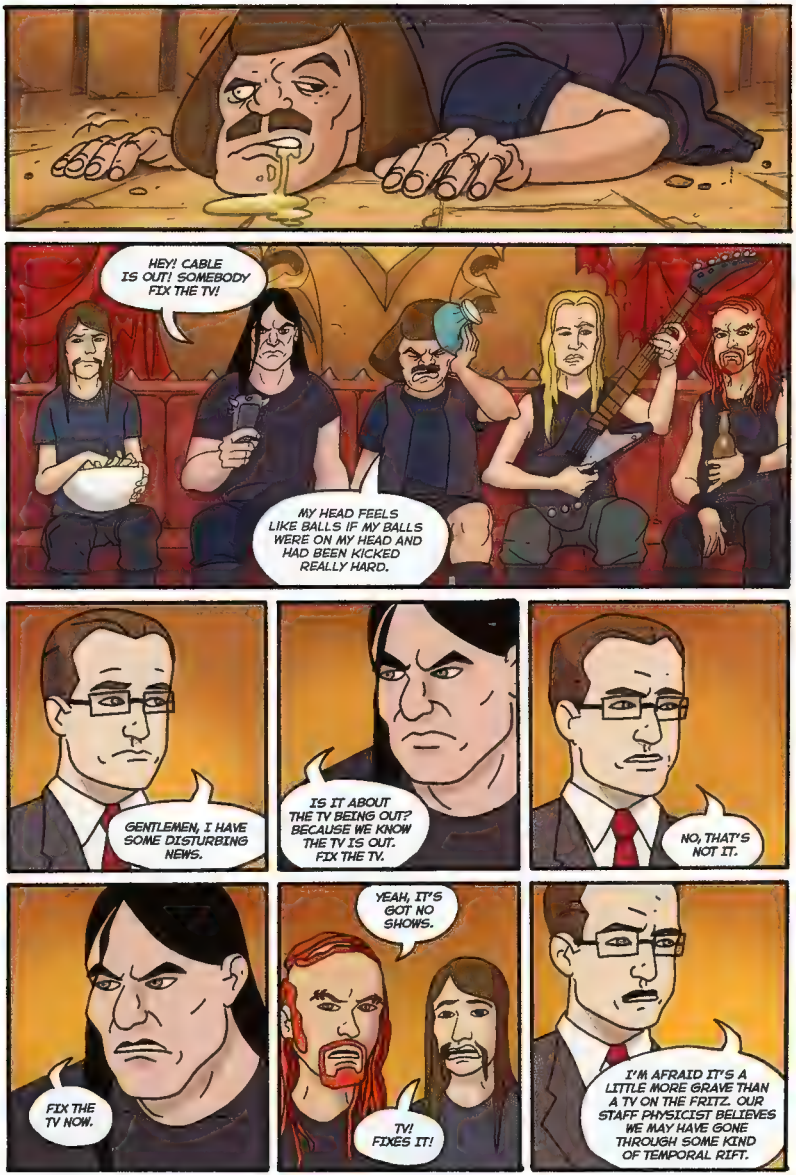
WHAT IF WE JUST GLUED FLIERS ON THE HOMELESS PE--
GAHAA!
HA! HA! HA! THE WORLD IS NOW MINE!

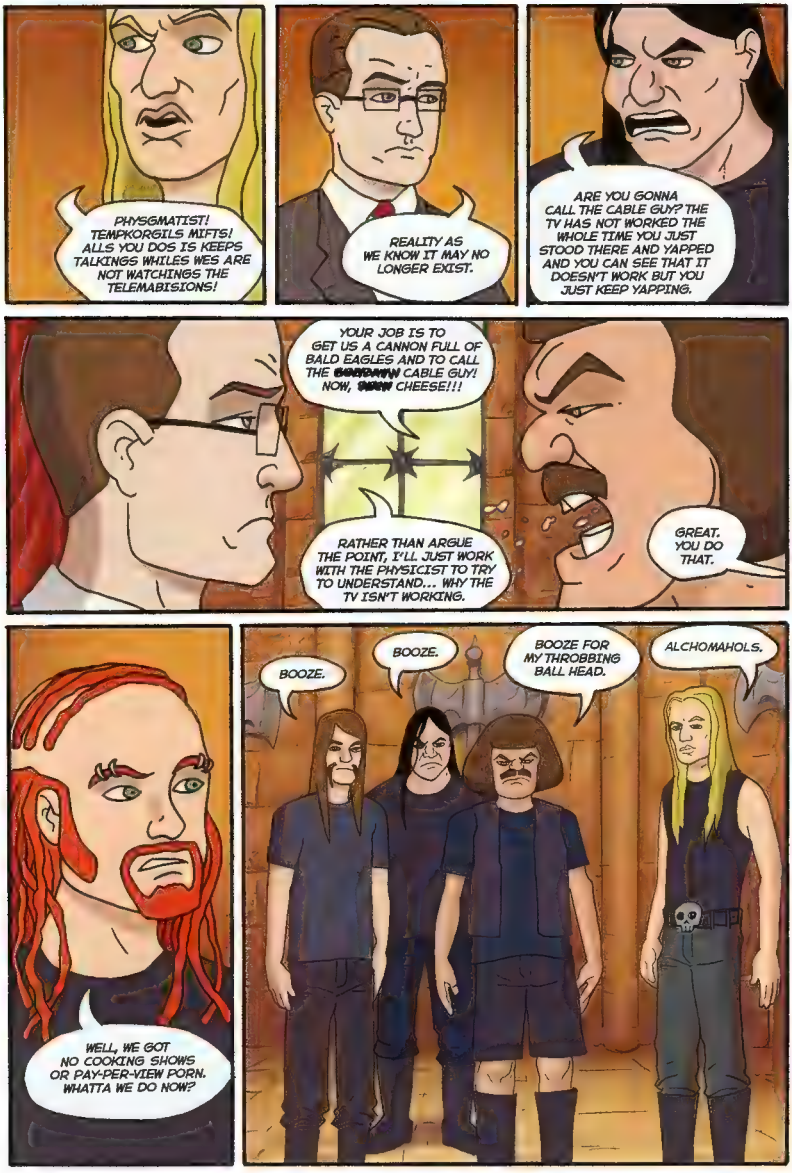
INTRUDER IN SECTOR SIX!
HA! HA! HA!
KRAKOW! KRAKOW! KRAKOW!
BOOM!
HEY, LEROY, AIN'T THAT WHERE THE MULE-PASTE FACTORY USED TO BE?

YEAH, MUST BE A NEW PLACE. WONDER WHAT KINDA MEAT PASTE THEY'RE GONNA MAKE?
OH, I SO HOPE IT'S SWINE FLAVORED!

WHAT THE HELL WAS THAT?!
WHOA! I THINK WE JUST HAD A GROUP FLASHBACK OR SOMETHING!
PICKLES, WHERES DID YOUS GETS THAT ACIDS YOU GABE US LAST NIGHTS?

I GOT IT FROM CARL, THAT VIETNAMESE HOOKER.
DON'T GIVE US VIETNAMESE-HOOKER ACID AGAIN! LOOK WHAT IT DID TO MURDERFACE!


HEY! CABLE IS OUT! SOMEBODY FIX THE TV!
MY HEAD FEELS LIKE BALLS IF MY BALLS WERE ON MY HEAD AND HAD BEEN KICKED REALLY HARD.
GENTLEMEN, I HAVE SOME DISTURBING NEWS.
IS IT ABOUT THE TV BEING OUT? BECAUSE WE KNOW THE TV IS OUT. FIX THE TV.
NO, THAT'S NOT IT.
FIX THE TV NOW.
YEAH, IT'S GOT NO SHOWS.
TV! FIXES IT!
I'M AFRAID IT'S A LITTLE MORE GRAVE THAN A TV ON THE FRITZ. OUR STAFF PHYSICIST BELIEVES WE MAY HAVE GONE THROUGH SOME KIND OF TEMPORAL RIFT.


PHYSGMATIST! TEMPKORGILS MIFTS! ALLS YOU DOS IS KEEPS TALKINGS WHILES WES ARE NOT WATCHINGS THE TELEMABISIONS!
REALITY AS WE KNOW IT MAY NO LONGER EXIST.
ARE YOU GONNA CALL THE CABLE GUY? THE TV HAS NOT WORKED THE WHOLE TIME YOU JUST STOOD THERE AND YAPPED AND YOU CAN SEE THAT IT DOESN'T WORK BUT YOU JUST KEEP YAPPING.
YOUR JOB IS TO GET US A CANNON FULL OF BALD EAGLES AND TO CALL THE GODDAMN CABLE GUY! NOW, WOW CHEESE!!!
RATHER THAN ARGUE THE POINT, I'LL JUST WORK WITH THE PHYSICIST TO TRY TO UNDERSTAND... WHY THE TV ISN'T WORKING.
GREAT. YOU DO THAT.
WELL, WE GOT NO COOKING SHOWS OR PAY-PER-VIEW PORN. WHATTA WE DO NOW?
BOOZE.
BOOZE.
BOOZE FOR MY THROBBING BALL HEAD.
ALCHOMAHOLS.

OH DEAR GOD, WHAT A SHITHOLE.
WHERES ARE WES?
THEY MUST HAVE AIRLIFTED THE WHOLE PLACE TO OUR NEXT GIG OR SOMETHING.
YOU GUYS ACT LIKE YOU'VE NEVER SEEN CLEVELAND.
CLEVELAND SMELLS LIKES BUTTHOLES.
LOOK, THERE'S A BAR.
PUB

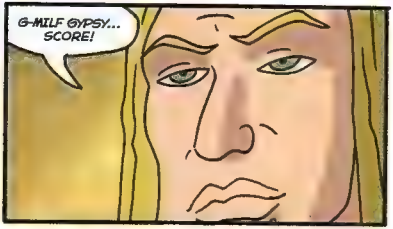
LOOKS! THEY IS HAVINGS A COSTUMES PARTIES!
AND I'S HAS MY INGRGABLES HULKS INFLATABLES CHEST MUSCLES UNDERS MY SHIRTS! WHO'S IS STUPIDS NOWS, SKWISGAAR?
YOUS IS.
NO I'S NOT! I'S THE ONES WITH A COSTUMES!
YOUS LOOKS LIKES A GREENS LACTATINGS WOMANS.

GOON, SOME KINDA GANG OF BURLY WOMEN JUST WALKED IN! DO WE OWE THE BROTHEL MONEY?!
YOU SURE THEY'RE WOMEN? THEY GOT MUSTACHES.
LOOK AT THEIR SISSY HAIR! GRETCHEN DOWN AT THE GRAVEL PIT HAS A MUSTACHE!
YEAH, BUT I SEEN GRETCHEN PEE STANDING UP. JUST 'CAUSE YOU WEAR LIPSTICK AND A CAMISOLE DON'T MEAN YOU'RE A WOMAN.
TWENTY-FIVE... THIRTY BEERS, PLEASE.
YES, MA'AM.
YOU, UH, YOU ALL FROM AROUND HERE?
NO.
YOU DON'T SMELL LIKE A WOMAN.
GET AWAY FROM ME.
SNIFF SNIFF
KINDA SMELL LIKE PEACHES VALENTINE.

I'M CURIOUS, GENERAL. WHY DID YOU CHOOSE THE PHRASE "PEACHES VALENTINE" AS THE KEY TO FIRE ROCKZO'S LATENT ASSASSIN TRAINING?
IT WAS THE MOST RANDOM THING I COULD THINK OF. I HAD TO COME UP WITH SOMETHING THAT HE WOULDN'T HEAR BY CHANCE.
THE CONSEQUENCES COULD BE CATASTROPHIC IF HE WERE TO BE TRIGGERED IN THE WRONG SITUATION.
AHH!! WHERE AM I?! WHAT IS THIS?! WHAT'S GOING ON??!
LAST THING I REMEMBER IS THAT SOLDIER MAN OFFERING ME A KILO AND...
AHH! I'M IN HELL! I DIED ON C-C-C-COCAINE!
OH! I GET IT! THESE WOMEN IS PART OF A SHOW! THERE'S THE CLOWN!
HAVE A DRINK, BUDDY! RELAX!
ARE YOU MY GUARDIAN ANGEL? A GIANT CRACK-BABY ANGEL?
PSSST! HEY, DEAD GUARDIAN-ANGEL CRACK BABY, DO YOU LIKE TO PARTY?
I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE ONE OF THOSE KINDA CLOWNS! YOU COME NEAR MY BEHIND AND I'LL CUT YER FRICKIN' EYES OUT!

LET'S PARTY, B-B-B-BABY! PARTY LIKE WE'RE DEAD! BECAUSE WE ARE!

Y-Y-Y-YEAH!
AHHH! YOU SAID IT WOULD MAKE ME FEEL ALIVE! IT BURNS!!


G-MILF GYPSY... SCORE!

I LIKES YOUR COSTUMES! YOU ARE LIKES A DEAD GRANDPAS WITH A GRANDPAS GUITAR! I GETS IT!
HEY, DAISY HAT, WHERE'S THE CLOSEST TITTY BAR?
WELL, SIR, THE EASIEST THING FOR ME TO DO WOULD BE TO WRITE IT DOWN FOR YOU. DO YOU HAVE ANY PAPER IN YOUR POCKETS? I'M CLEAN OUT.

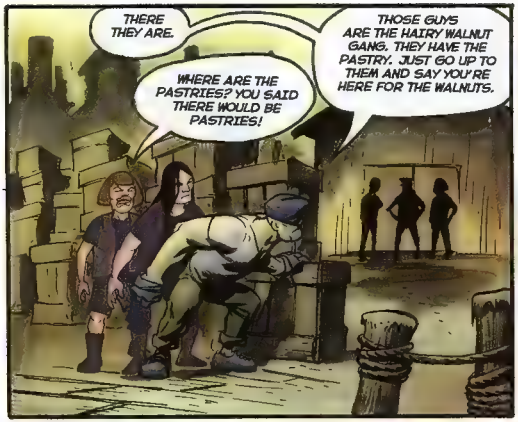
I JUST GOT THIS ROLL OF HUNDREDS.
THAT'LL WORK.

OKAY, IT'S KINDA COMPLICATED, SO LISTEN REAL GOOD.
DID YOU JUST PUT THAT MONEY IN YOUR POCKET?
NOW, SEE, YOU'RE NOT LISTENIN'. WANT TO GET LOST? NOW, YOU GO DOWN THIS STREET HERE UNTIL YOU SEE A RED-HAIRED DAME WITH A GIMPY ARM.
I WOULD GIVES YOU MY NUMBER, BUT, YOU KNOWS, I DON'T HAVE A TELEBSPHONE.
SQUIGADA
SQUIGADA

YES? HELLOS, MURDERFACE. NO, I HAVE NOT SEEN YOUR VICTORIAN-ERA BUTTS PLUG. OKAY, GOODSBYE.
IS NOT MINE. I JUST BORROWS IT FOR A FRIENDS.
THIS TIMES PUTS THIS IN WHEN WE DOS IT.
WITH OR WITHOUT TEETH?
THAT'S A STUPIDS QUESTIONS!
THIS BEER TASTES LIKE PISS!
HEY, YOU DON'T LIKE IT, GO BACK TO EGYPT, LADY!
EGYPT?!
YEAH, I SEEN THEM DEAD EGYPT GUYS WITH THAT HAIRCUT! DON'T DENY IT! YOU'RE A HAIRY WOMAN FROM EGYPT!

SIR, ARE YOU A GOLFER? LET ME INTRODUCE YOU TO THE NEW LINE OF DETHKLOK DETHCLUBS... THIS IS A FIVE IRON.
PERFECT FOR BEATING YOUR STUPID PISS-BEER FACE IN WITH!!
ARE YOU SURE THAT HE-SHE DON'T KNOW FRANKY?
WHO'S FRANKY?
NEVER MIND.
HMM, THESE HERMAPHRODITES JUST MIGHT BE THE PERFECT DISTRACTION FOR ME TO GET PAST MCPHUQUTARD'S GANG AND TAKE HIM OUT. HMM, I THINK THIS IS THE FIRST TIME I'VE EVER HAD A THOUGHT BALLOON. HMM, THE HE-SHE DRAWING THIS THING MUST BE GETTING SLACK IN HIS STORY-TELLING SKILLS TO HAVE TO FALL BACK ON SOMETHING LIKE THIS.
HEY, YOU GALS LIKE DONUTS?
WHY DO PEOPLE KEEP CALLING US WOMEN?!!!!
BUT, YES, WHO DOESN'T ENJOY A NICE PASTRY?
I LIKE THE BEAR CLAWS.
BEAR CLAWS ARE QUITE GOOD.
GAAHH! I SEE ZEUS! AND HE SAYS I AM THE GOD OF FIRE AND I'M CONSTIPATED!
GIMME MORE! I WANT MORE!
CHILL, MAN! YOU ALREADY WENT THROUGH ALL I GOT!

YOU LIZARD! YOU TOAD! YOU SLIMY LITTLE BASTARD! I SAID MORE!
WE NEED MONEY, MAN! THAT DUDE'S NOT FREE!
MONEY?!
YOU! GIVE ME MONEY!
JESUS CHRIST! YOU KILLED THAT DUDE!
I'M FRANKY! AND I DO COCAINE!!!!


THERE THEY ARE.
WHERE ARE THE PASTRIES? YOU SAID THERE WOULD BE PASTRIES!
THOSE GUYS ARE THE HAIRY WALNUT GANG. THEY HAVE THE PASTRY. JUST GO UP TO THEM AND SAY YOU'RE HERE FOR THE WALNUTS.

WALNUTS?
IT'S CODE. YOU THINK THESE GUYS JUST GO AROUND TELLING EVERYBODY ABOUT THEIR FREE DONUTS?!
BUT HERE'S THE DEAL.. THEY DON'T LIKE ME, SEE, SO I'LL NEED TO SNEAK IN THE BACK THERE WHILE YOU'RE TALKING TO THEM.

WE'RE, UH, WE'RE HERE FOR THE WALNUTS.

GAAHHH!!!
NO! NO! NO!
WILLIAM, NATHAN, WHAT'S THE MATTER?!

HAND SANITIZER! NOW!

GAH! IT STINGS!
I DON'T CARE! STING THE SHAME AWAY!
HEY, GUYS, GUESS WHAT! WE JUST BOUGHT A WHOLE CHAIN OF TOMATO FACTORIES IN WISCONSIN!
CHICK MAGNET
YEAH, WE IS GOINGS TO MANUPACTURE MOTATOES! AND THEYS THROWS IN THIS REALLY COOLS RETARDS, FOR FREE!
I HATE TO TELL YOU THIS, BUT TOMATOES ARE A VEGETABLE. THEY'RE GROWN, NOT MANUFACTURED.
BUT MAYBES WES COULD BES THE FIRSTS TO MAKE MANUPACTURES MOTATOES?
THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE.
SONS OF [redacted]!!
WELL, AT LEAST I STILL HAVES THIS REALLY COOLS RETARD.
CHICK MAGNET
HEY, GETS OFF MY RETARDS, YOU FAT SONS OF [redacted]! AHH! HE'S KILLEDS MY RETARDS!
SQUEEEE!!!
WELL THIS SUCKS!
IT DOES INDEED DOS SUCKS! I THINKS THAT G-MILF GAVES TO ME THE SYPHGILUS!
I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF THIS! LET'S PLAY THE GIG AND GET OUT OF THIS [redacted]HOLE!

LITTLE DID YOU KNOW THAT THE INK USED IN THIS COMIC BOOK WAS MIXED WITH OUR OWN BLOOD...
AFTER WE MIXED OUR BLOOD WITH POISON!! LICK THE INK FROM YOUR FINGERS AND EMBRACE YOUR DEATH! DEATH BY DORKNESS!
CH-CH-CHUNG!
CH-CH-CHUNG!
CHUNG!
CHUNG!
WHAT ARE THESE SOUNDS?!
MAKE IT STOP, MOMMY!!
IT'S LIKE SATAN WAS IN MY HEAD WITH A CHAINSAW-POWERED TUBA THAT WAS FUELED BY THE CRIES OF THE INNOCENT!!
MAKE IT STOOOOOP!!
HEY, MAN, DON'T BOGART THE SKULL FULL OF OPIUM!
I NEED MORE! WHERE IS THAT RETARD PEACHES VALENTINE?! I'LL SELL HIS [redacted] ON THE STREET LIKE A [redacted]!
WHAT'S THAT SOUND?! IT TELLS ME MY SKIN IS ALIVE AND IT HATES ME!
YOU LIZARD [redacted]!
DETHKLOK MUST DIE!
BLAM!

FRANKY?! WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU?!
HE IS LIKE A RAINBOW IN... THE DARK. IT WAS THE... THE CLOWN.
GARGLE...
PERIMETER BREACH! WE HAVE A PERIMETER BREACH! SEND ALL FORCES TO SECTOR C!

THAT'S IT! WE COME TO THIS [redacted] HOLE, YOU DUMB MOTHER[redacted]! YOU STUPID [redacted] SUCKING MOTHER[redacted]! I GET COVERED IN [redacted] BLOOD! YOU [redacted] SUCKER MOTHER[redacted]!
CHUNK!

BOOM!
WHOA.
DUDE, WHAT THE HELL JUST HAPPENED?
THE CABLES TV IS BACKS ON!!
HEY, I THINK MURDERFACE IS STILL ALIVE.
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, I GIVE YOU... PLANET PISS!
CHING! CHANG! TWANG!
I WANT DUMPLINGS!
THE END

# DISCOVER HORSEPOWER

DARK HORSE

JULY 2009

***EVERY YEAR DURING CONVENTION SEASON, I LOOK AT LITERALLY HUNDREDS OF PORTFOLIOS.*** Sometimes it seems like that's *all* I do. It's just part of an editor's eternal quest for an artist for the next fill-in issue, or for the next great artist who will make the industry and the fans sit up and take notice. It's a time-consuming process, both for the editor who sits through hours of portfolio showings, and for the would-be artists who are waiting in line for their turn. Still, it's the only way we're going to get that one-on-one time with one another. So, if we're all going to invest the time, let's plan to make the most of it!

Here's what I need you to do:

• Treat the review session as an audition—a job interview. You've come looking for a job, and I'm there looking for artists to hire. Be professional, be alert, and be aware that you're making a first—and probably lasting—impression. I'm not saying you need to show up in a suit and tie, but if you slept in your clothes, you might want to put on a clean shirt before getting in line.

• Come prepared. This is important. Know what you want to show, and have it arranged in your portfolio in the order you want to show it. It's usually best if you put your newest work up front. I don't need to see everything you've ever drawn, just your most recent and/or your best work. Bring a set of 8 ½" x 11" copies of the work you're showing, with your name and contact information on every page. I may not ask for you to leave it with me, but I might.

• Show comics work. See, virtually all of the jobs for artists in comics involve telling stories with images. Dynamic cover drawings are great, and character studies and sketches are fun to look at, but what every editor needs is an artist who can draw the twenty-two interior pages of a comic book. I want you to show me *proof* that you can tell a story—panel by panel, page by page. And not just a splash page with a couple of following pages. I want to see enough consecutive pages that I can feel secure that you can make the quiet moments of a story as interesting as the fight scenes, that your scene transitions are clear, that you can (and *will*) draw backgrounds where necessary, that you can draw buildings, furniture, cars, trees, and normal people with the same skill that you draw superheroes, monsters, and spaceships. If you can bring six to eight completed, consecutive pages, that's probably all you'll need.

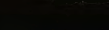
Here's what you can expect from me:

• An honest critique of your work.

I know that waiting in a long line to show your work to a stranger can be both nerve-wracking and boring. Just try to relax, treat it as a learning experience, and keep in mind that you and I are both there because of one underlying reason: we love comics.

See you at the conventions!

Randy Stradley
editor



## DARK HORSE HEROES

**Jeremy Niece** is a true child of Dark Horse. Practically growing up here, he's been a great intern, an invaluable volunteer, and an ace consultant on some of our manga titles—manga being the genre through which he found a real love of reading. This summer, Jeremy will graduate from high school ready for what life will bring—congratulations!

**Keith Otterson,** maintenance guru at Dark Horse HQ for over twelve years, will be retiring to a life of ease this July. He'll leave comic books behind for days filled with things like boating, salmon fishing, and dreams of Marilyn Monroe. We're sure gonna miss him—good luck, mister!

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DARK HORSE

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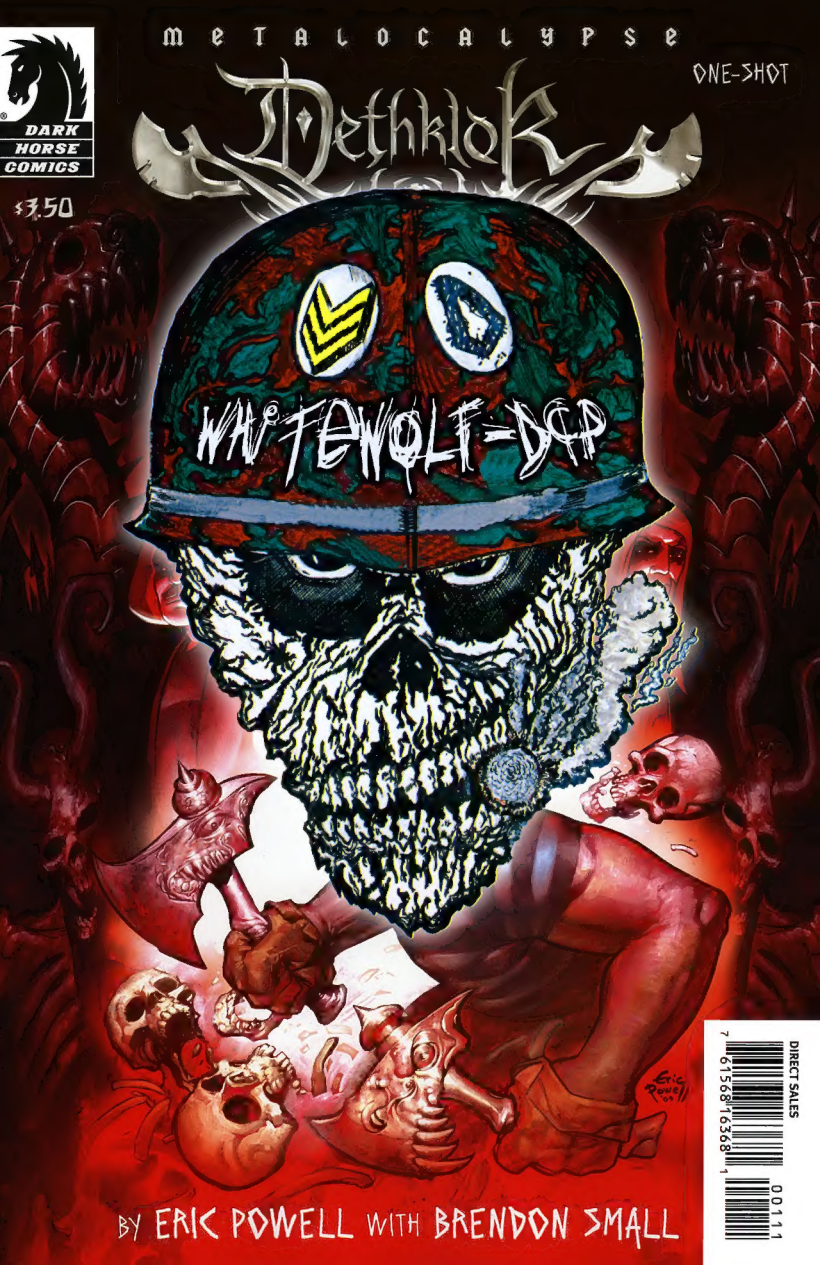
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